Chapter 400: The Return of the Generals

As Sung Jin-Woo ascended to his divine state, his power, influence, and the vastness of his realm expanded beyond what even the gods could comprehend. But even in this boundless existence, there were those who had walked beside him from the very beginning—his loyal generals, the ones who had fought in the shadows and risen with him through every trial and tribulation.

They were Bellion, Beru, Igris, Tusk, Tank, Jima, and others—beings forged in the heat of battle, loyal to their master and now elevated beyond mere shadow. No longer limited to mere shadow soldiers, they had transcended to full-fledged immortals, their essence now boundless. These generals had long since shed their original forms, taking on new lives with spouses, children, and even grandchildren. They were no longer the warriors who had once served the Shadow Monarch, but full-fledged beings of light, fire, and shadow, each with their own legacies.

But even in the grand scale of the True Absolute One Domain Realm, they never forgot their oath to Sung Jin-Woo, the one who had risen them to unimaginable heights, who had shaped them into beings of divine power. When the call came, it was answered without hesitation.

Bellion, the General of Destruction, now stood as a towering figure, his wings blazing with light as bright as the sun, a master of both shadow and light. Beru, the King of Insects, had transcended his primal form and now held the power to command not just the insect legions, but entire realms of creatures at his will. Igris, the fierce warrior with his legendary sword, stood even taller now, his body a perfect blend of physical might and divine energy. Tusk, the mighty ogre warrior, with his massive axe, was now even more terrifying, his very presence enough to shake the foundations of the multiverse. Tank, the immovable defender, had evolved into a being who could withstand any attack, his shield now able to block even the most devastating of cosmic forces. Jima, the swift assassin, had become a shadow incarnate, able to traverse dimensions in the blink of an eye, her blade now capable of cutting through time itself.

Together, they were an unstoppable force, a group of legendary beings united under the banner of their Lord, Sung Jin-Woo.

When the generals arrived in the True Absolute One Domain Realm, they were greeted not just with the power they had once wielded under the Shadow Monarch, but with a new purpose. They were to stand by Sung Jin-Woo’s side as he navigated the intricate realms of divinity, helping to shape the future of the Divine Triad and the multiverse. They had ascended beyond their original forms, now not just his shadow soldiers, but gods in their own right, with families and descendants to carry on their legacies. Yet their bond to Sung Jin-Woo remained unbroken, stronger than ever.

As they gathered in the presence of Sung Jin-Woo, their loyalty was unwavering. They had long since passed the limits of shadow and became something more—

immortal beings, eternal warriors, but still, they were his generals. They stood together, ready to serve their Lord once again.

“Lord Jin-Woo, we are honored to stand by your side once again,” Bellion spoke, his voice carrying the weight of ages and battles fought.

“Indeed, my lord,” Beru added, his eyes glowing with pride. “We shall follow you wherever you lead.”

The others, equally powerful and resolute, echoed their agreement, their voices a harmonious chorus that resounded through the vastness of the True Absolute One Domain Realm.

Sung Jin-Woo, standing tall as the True Absolute One, gazed upon his generals with pride. Though they had ascended in their own ways, they were still his family, still his trusted companions. He nodded at them, his divine presence emanating warmth and power.

“I welcome you back, my friends. Together, we will continue to shape the future of this multiverse, for we are beyond shadow now. We are the embodiment of all things, and our journey has only just begun.”

With these words, the bond between Sung Jin-Woo and his generals was reaffirmed, their spirits forever intertwined. They were no longer just warriors of shadow, but gods in their own right, each with their own power and purpose. Together, they would stand by their Lord’s side and forge the destiny of the realms, their influence extending across time, space, and creation itself.

And so, the generals of the Shadow Monarch, now elevated to divine status, stood ready to serve once again, their loyalty undying and their power limitless.

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